



MONOLITH





MONOLITH ©1972 BY LARRY WELL, LARRY SUTHERLAND, LARRY TODD & LAST GASP - WORLD RIGHTS RESERVED
PUBLISHED BY LAST GASP P.O. BOX 212, BERKELEY, CALIF. 94701

THE ESCAPE FROM THE DEAD CITY

ONCE A GLITTERING GEM OF
CIVILIZED ACHIEVEMENT-REACHING
TWO MILES INTO THE SKY... NOW
A TWISTED HULK--AN ULCERATED
DERELICT--CRUMBLING PIECE BY
PIECE INTO THE POISONED WASTE-
LAND THAT SURROUNDS IT ON
ALL SIDES--EATING AWAY AT
ITS ROOTS...



BUT EVEN IN THE MIDST OF DECAY - LIFE CONTINUES...
MEN LIVING LIKE ANIMALS IN THE CAVES LEFT BEHIND
BY THEIR ANCESTORS - WAITING FOR THE FINAL END OF HUMANITY"



KING RATT THE 23RD - CHIEF OF
THE RULING TRIBE -

DESTRUCTION IS MAN'S BIRTH-
RIGHT - IT IS OUR ONLY HERITAGE
FROM THE ANCIENTS -
WE EXIST - THEREFORE
WE DESTROY, AND
ARE DESTROYED..



- IN THE FINAL BATTLE OF
DESTRUCTION LIES MAN'S
LAST AND ONLY GLORY - IT
IS TO THIS END WE WERE
CREATED -



FOMOCO - THE CHIEF'S HOLY MAN..

- IT HAS BEEN FORETOLD FROM
AGES PAST THAT ON THE LAST
DAY THE INVADER WILL RETURN
FROM ACROSS THE WASTES
AND DESECRATE THE WHOLE WORLD..



"AND IF WE ARE READY - AND
WE BRAVELY RESIST THE
INVADER - EVEN AS WE FALL
TO OUR DOOM - GOD WILL BE
PLEASED AND DRAW US TO
HIS SIDE THAT WE MAY WITNESS
THE BRILLIANT, PERFECT FLOWER
OF ALL CREATION - THE CLEANSING
FURY OF THE FINAL ATOMIC
EXPLOSION OF THE UNIVERSE!"



AND SO THEY WAIT—
PREPARING FOR A
WAR THAT NEVER
HAPPENS ...



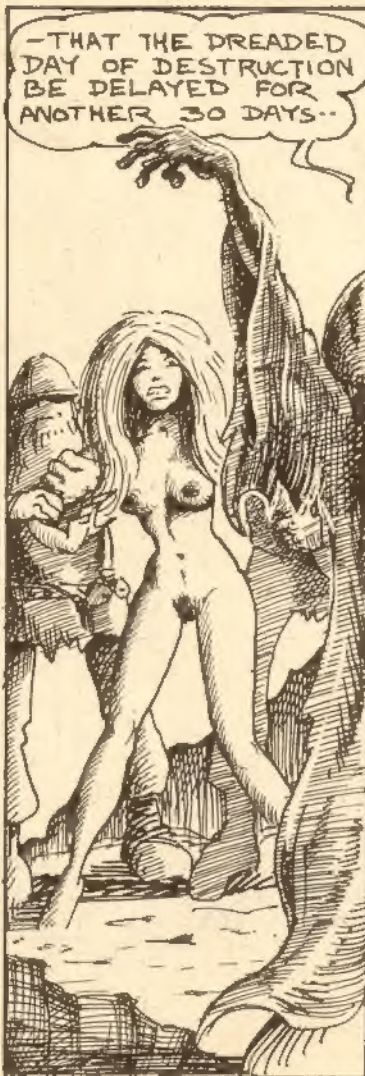
TECHNOLOGY HAS REMAINED
STAGNANT FOR CENTURIES
AFTER DEGENERATING TO A
BASIC LEVEL OF SEMI-
INDUSTRIALIZED
SAVAGERY



WE HUMBL Y OFFER THIS
SACRIFICE TO THE
UNKNOWN GOD OF
ATOMIC DESTRUCTION—
THAT HE MAY HEAR
OUR PEOPLE'S PRAYER.

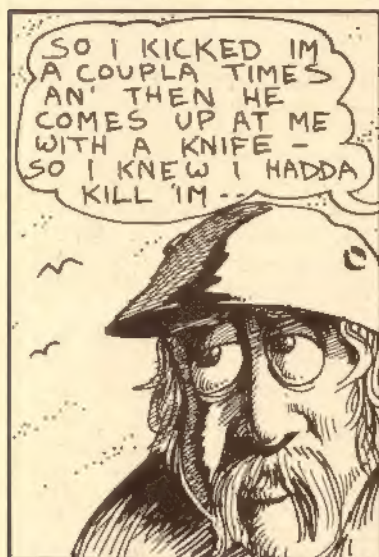


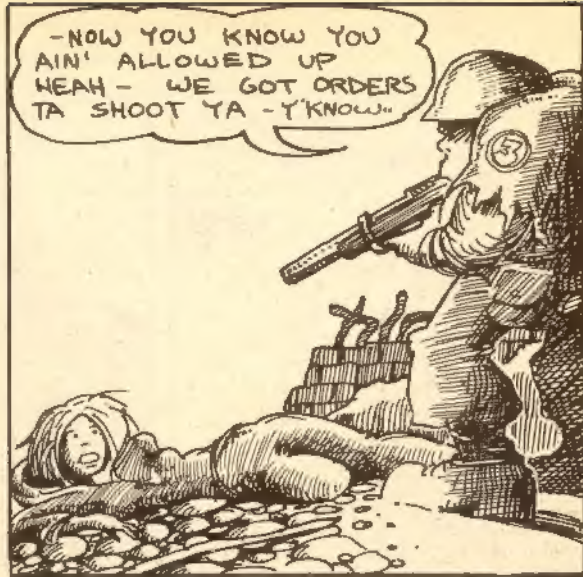
—THAT THE DREADED
DAY OF DESTRUCTION
BE DELAYED FOR
ANOTHER 30 DAYS..



--LET GOD'S WILL
BE DONE--







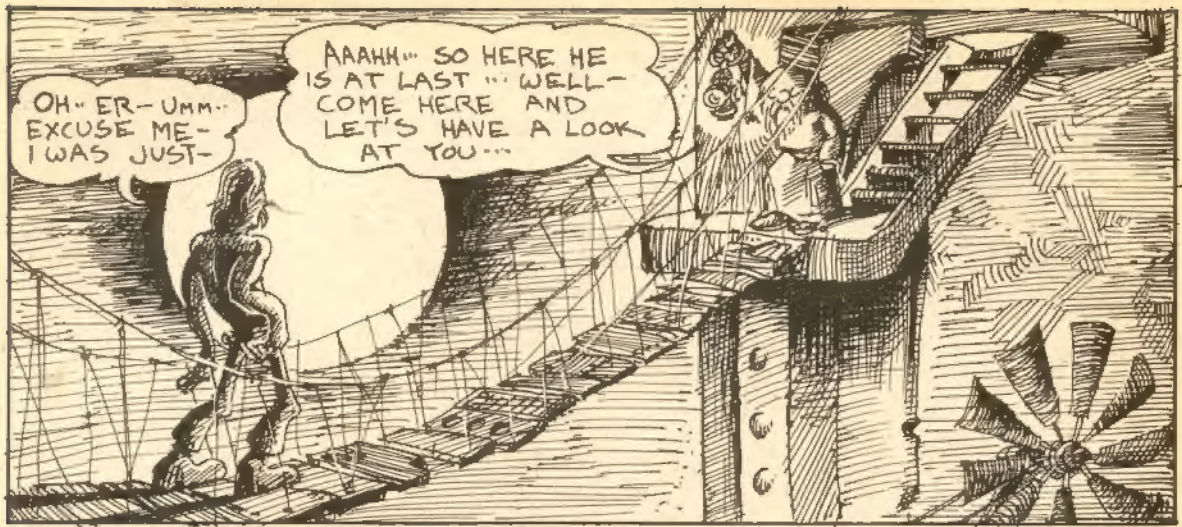


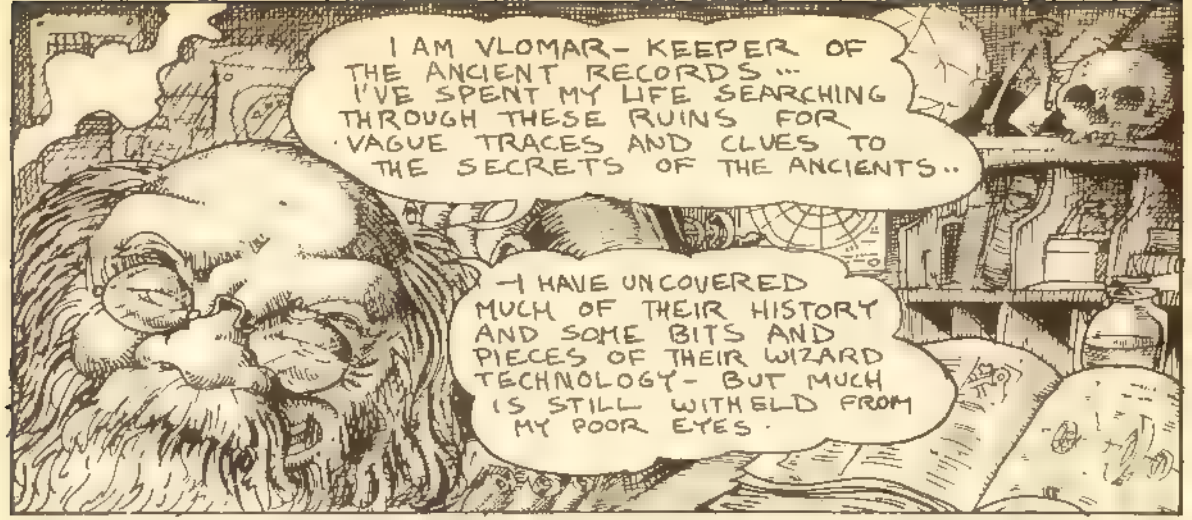
THIS IS ALL A BUNCH OF SHIT-
I'M GONNA JUST
THROW MYSELF
OFF -- FUCK IT.

-BUT I'M GONNA CLIMB THE HIGHEST TOWER OF THIS CITY TO DO IT-

-PUFF! WHEW! I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS THIS HIGH STILL...
-HMMM... FUNNY PLANTS GROWIN' UP HERE...









I AM VLOMAR - KEEPER OF THE ANCIENT RECORDS... I'VE SPENT MY LIFE SEARCHING THROUGH THESE RUINS FOR VAGUE TRACES AND CLUES TO THE SECRETS OF THE ANCIENTS..

- I HAVE UNCOVERED MUCH OF THEIR HISTORY AND SOME BITS AND PIECES OF THEIR WIZARD TECHNOLOGY - BUT MUCH IS STILL WITHHELD FROM MY POOR EYES.

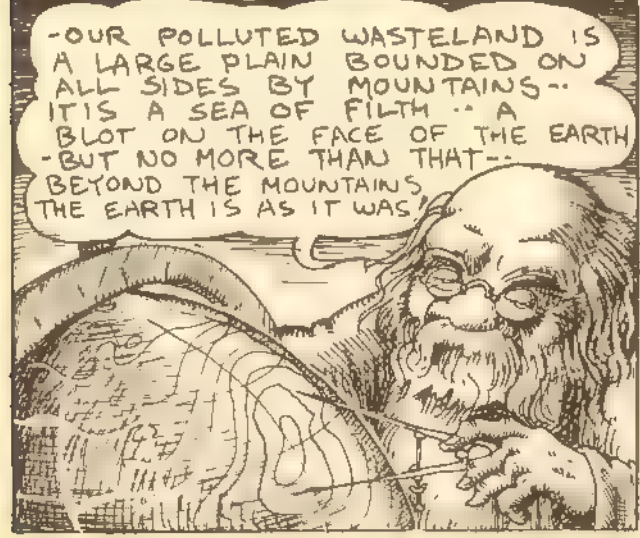


YEAH.. BUT SO WHAT? - I MEAN WE'RE ALL JUST GONNA ROT AWAY AN' THEN THERE'LL BE NOTHIN LEFT BUT A LIFELESS PLANET..

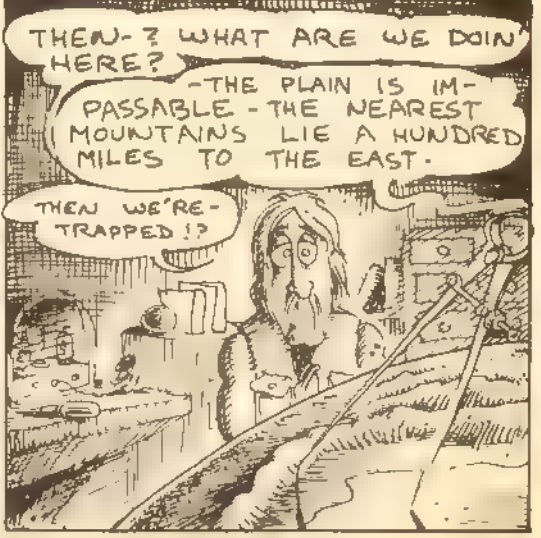


-- I MEAN, Y'KNOW - WE'RE JUST THE LAST DYING EMBERS OF HUMANITY..

YES - THAT IS THE LIE THEY TEACH - FOR THE TRUTH FRIGHTENS AND BEWILDERS THEM SO MUCH, THEY CAN'T EVEN LET THEMSELVES BELIEVE IT!



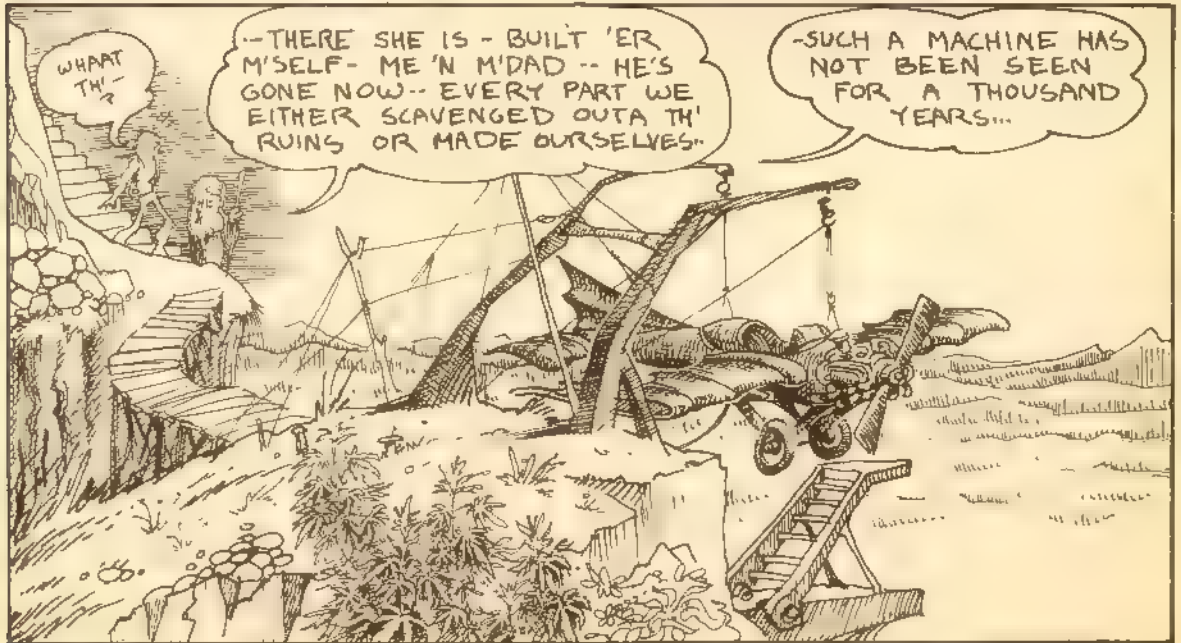
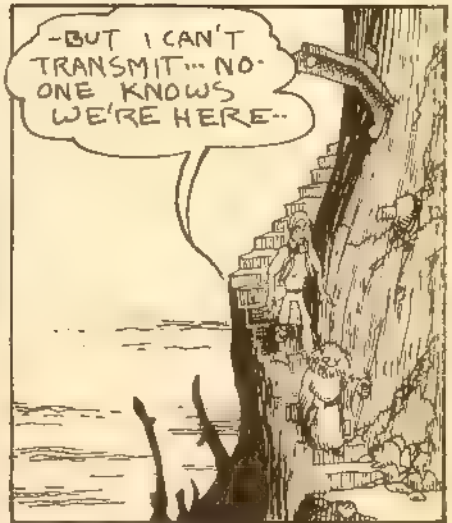
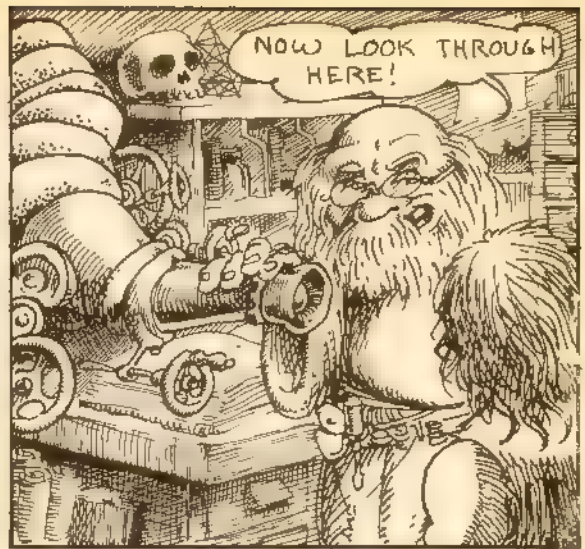
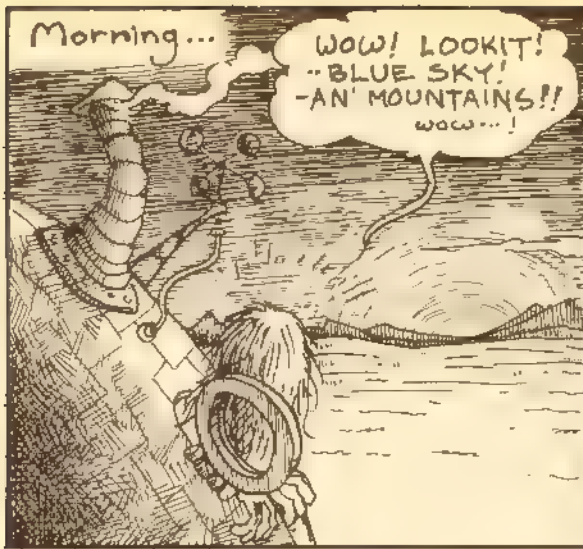
- OUR POLLUTED WASTELAND IS A LARGE PLAIN BOUNDED ON ALL SIDES BY MOUNTAINS.. IT'S A SEA OF FILTH.. A BLOT ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH - BUT NO MORE THAN THAT.. BEYOND THE MOUNTAINS, THE EARTH IS AS IT WAS..



THEN - ? WHAT ARE WE DOIN' HERE?

- THE PLAIN IS IMPASSABLE - THE NEAREST MOUNTAINS LIE A HUNDRED MILES TO THE EAST.

THEN WE'RE - TRAPPED !?



YOU'LL BE THE FIRST HUMAN TO FLY IN A CENTURY OF CENTURIES!

-M-ME..!?



NOT RIGHT AWAY OF COURSE--WE MUST PREPARE YOU FOR THIS EPIC FLIGHT!



-A LITTLE PHYSICS AND MATH... AN' SOME OF THE HISTORICAL BACK-GROUND, TOO...

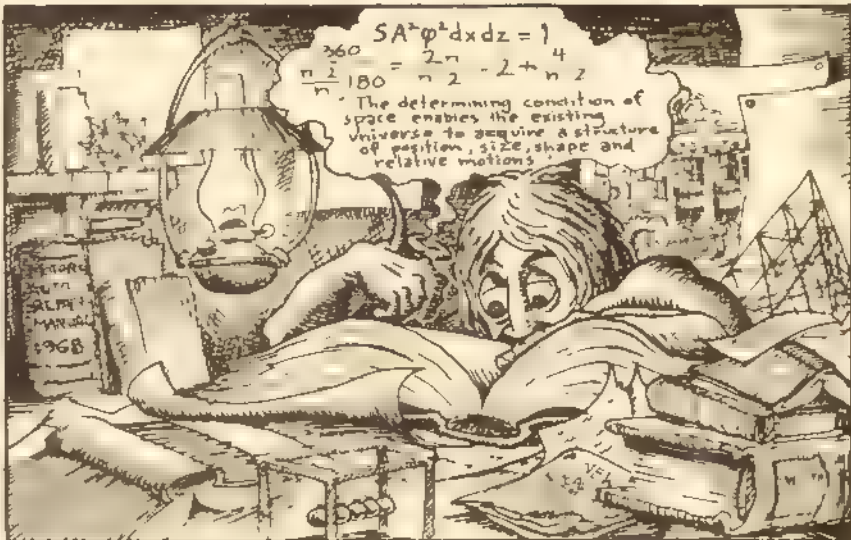


HMM.. WELL- OKAY - SHIT I'LL TRY IT!



$$SA^2 \phi^2 dx dz = 1$$
$$\frac{360}{n^2} = \frac{2n}{2} - 2 + \frac{4}{n^2}$$

The determining condition of space enables the existing universe to acquire a structure of position, size, shape and relative motions



THE ANCIENTS WERE A GREAT AND MIGHTY RACE - THEY COULD HAVE RULED THE EARTH IN PEACE FOR MANY MILLENNIUMS



-BUT THROUGH THEIR CORRUPT, SELF-SERVING GREED - THEIR TECHNOLOGY AND GOVERNMENT BECAME SHODDY AND INEFFICIENT -- FASCISM RAN RAMPANT IN AN EFFORT TO RESTORE ORDER



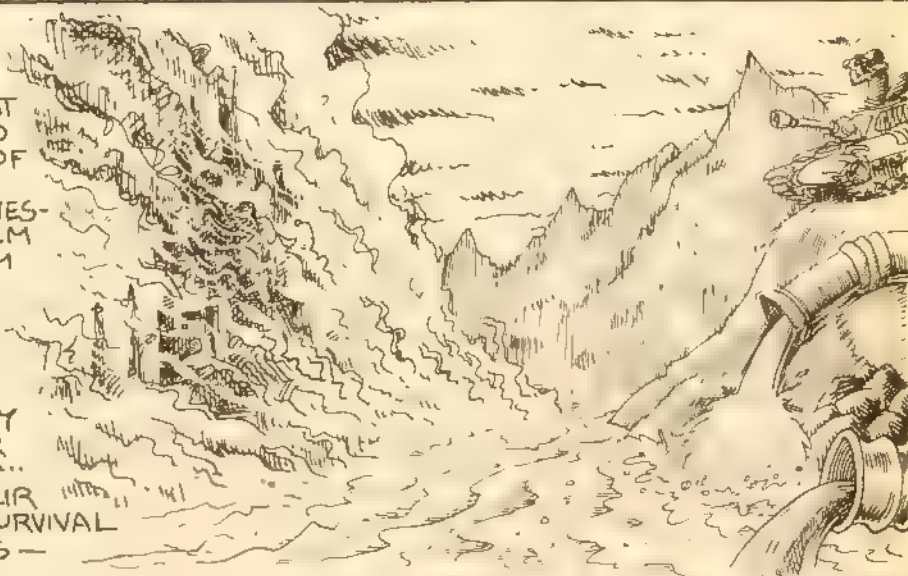
-AFTER THE OIL RAN OUT - THEY DEPENDED ON NUCLEAR REACTORS FOR POWER - BUT THEY WERE CARELESS - SOME OF THE REACTORS BLEW - THE MASSES REBELLED - THE GOVERNMENT RETALIATED - CIVILIZATION FELL..





THE POPULATION CENTERS
WENT BERSERK AND
BECAME FUEDAL MON-
ARCHIES OVERNIGHT-
AT WAR WITH THE
REST OF THE WORLD
OVER THE REMAINING
OIL RESERVES...
BURNING IT UP IN
THEIR PLANES AT
THE SAME TIME-

FINALLY THE
ENEMIES OF
THIS CITY THAT
WE NOW STAND
ON THE RUINS OF
GOT TO
OUR OIL RESERVES-
RELEASED THEM
AND SET THEM
ON FIRE...AND
IN A FINAL FIT
OF INSANITY
DUMPED THEIR
OWN RESERVES
INTO THE VALLEY
TO HASTEN OUR
DESTRUCTION...
DESTROYING THEIR
ONLY HOPE OF SURVIVAL
IN THE PROCESS-



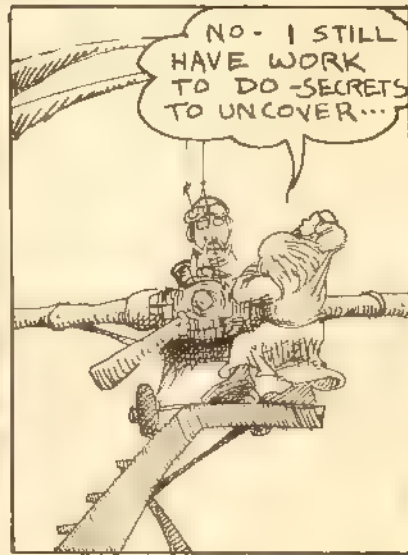
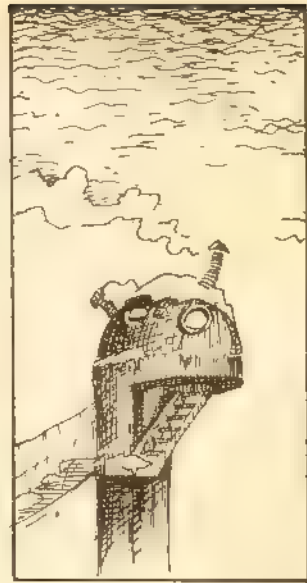
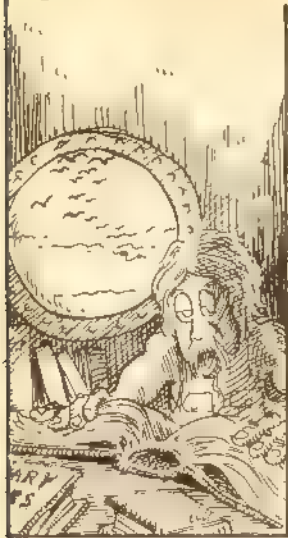
AND MAN ONCE AGAIN
BECAME A SAVAGE ANIMAL...

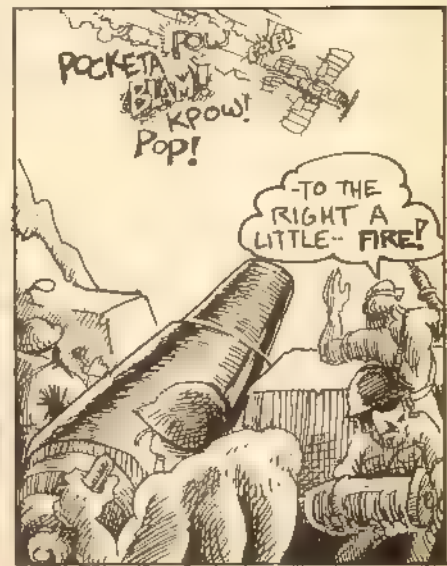


-AND OF COURSE - SOME OF
THE SAVAGE ANIMALS
SURVIVED EVEN IN THE
HEART OF THE CITY... AND
LIFE WENT ON -AT LEAST
TO SOME EXTENT-UNTIL IT
REACHED THE STAGNATION POINT
WE ARE AT TODAY-



THE WINTER COMES AND GOES ---





HEY!! WHAT TH' FUCK!!?

BOOM!

KEEP FIRING! IT'S THE ENEMY! KILL 'IM!... LOAD THAT GUN...?

I CAN'T SARGE... MY EARS.

KBAAM!

QUICK-SOUND THE ALARM!

WE'RE BEING ATTACKED!

POONT!

WHOOOOOOOOOOOOO

POP

POP

POP

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

POOM

KBOOM!

WHAT'S GON ON?

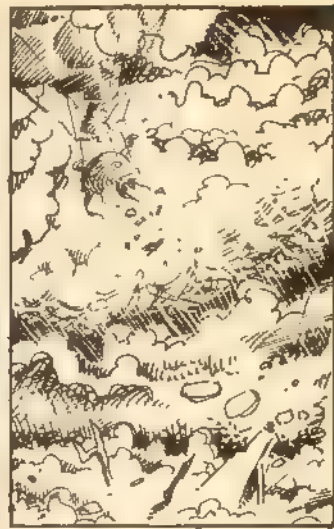
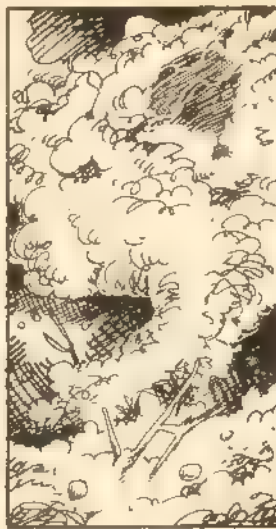
HOLY SHIT-I BETTER GET THE FUCK OUTA HERE!

WHEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

FINALLY-ONE OF THE ANCIENT GUNS MISFIRES SETTING OFF ITS AMMUNITION SUPPLY-THE WIDENING CRACK IN THE CITY'S FOUNDATION SHIFTS - TOPPLING THE STRUCTURE TO ITS FINAL DOOM...

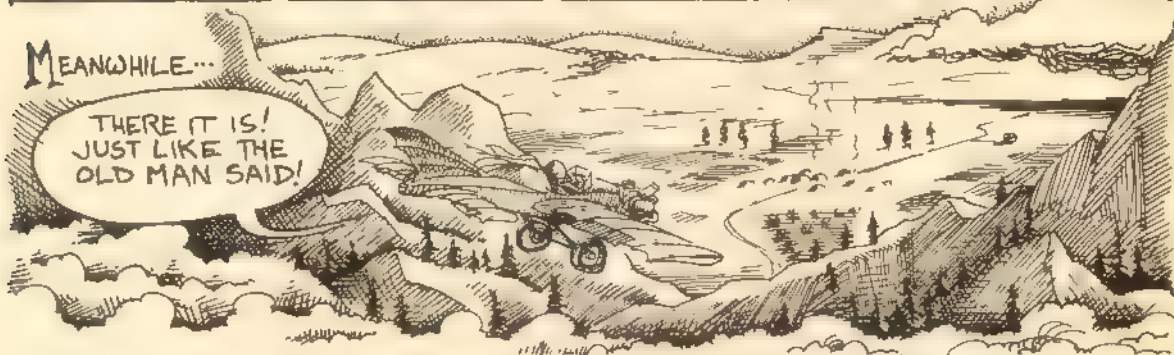


THROUGH THE DIN OF DESTRUCTION A FLEETING GLIMPSE
IS CAUGHT OF A VAGUE SHAPE FLOATING FREE OF
THE RAIN OF DEATH...



MEANWHILE...

THERE IT IS!
JUST LIKE THE
OLD MAN SAID!



BONK!



THUD!

GREETINGS, STRANGER
-YOU ARE THE FIRST
HUMAN EVER TO
ESCAPE THE VALLEY
OF DOOM--



WE HAVE BEEN
WATCHING YOUR
PROGRESS FOR
SOME TIME--

HOW? YOU
MEAN...??



BUT COME--THE
COUNCIL IS ASSEMBLED
-THEY'RE ANXIOUS
TO MEET YOU--



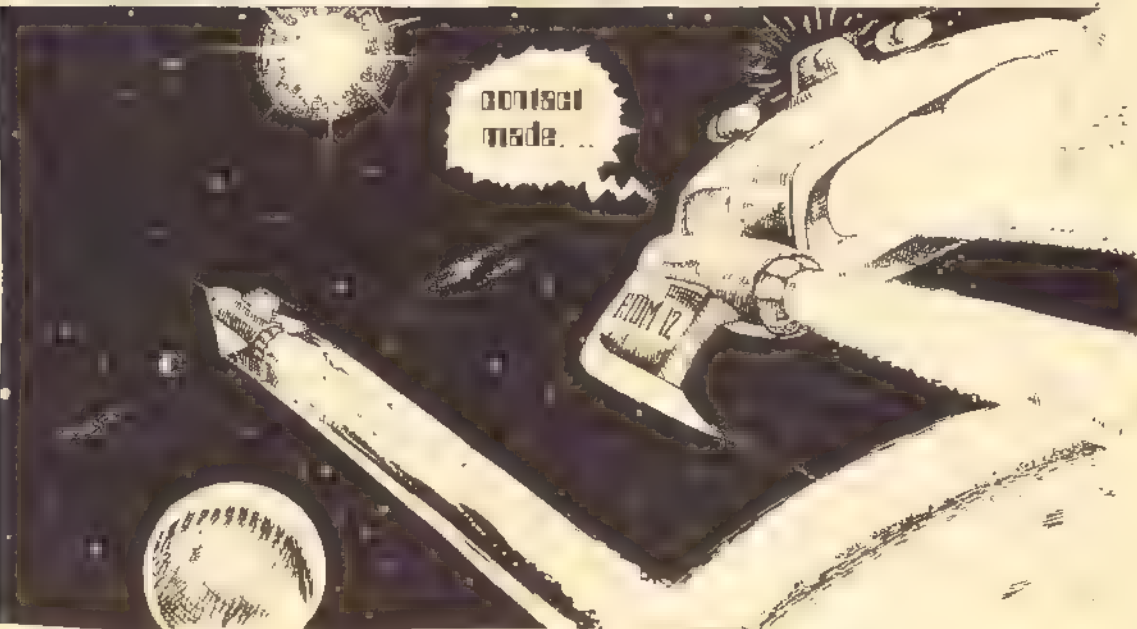
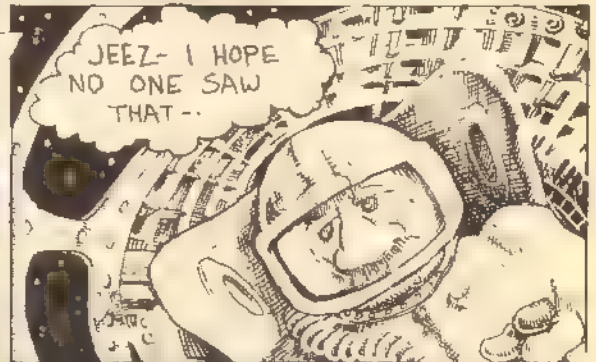
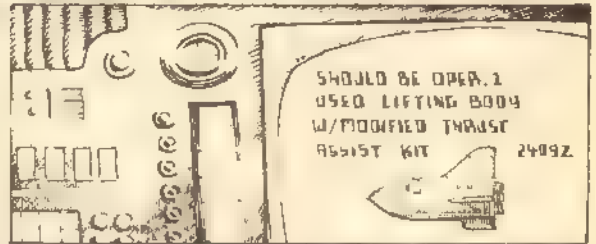
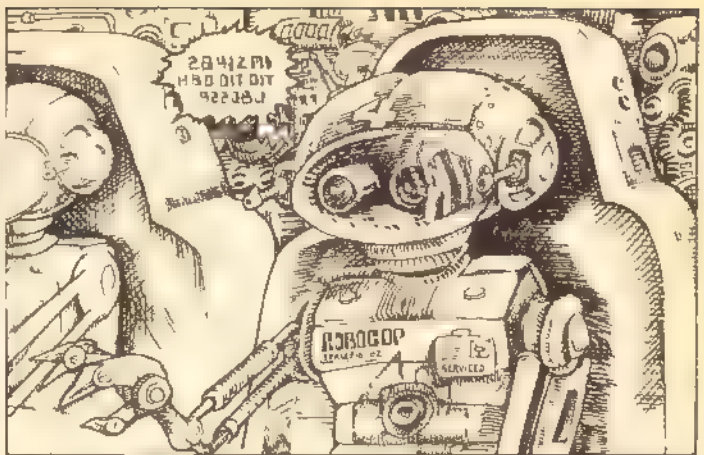
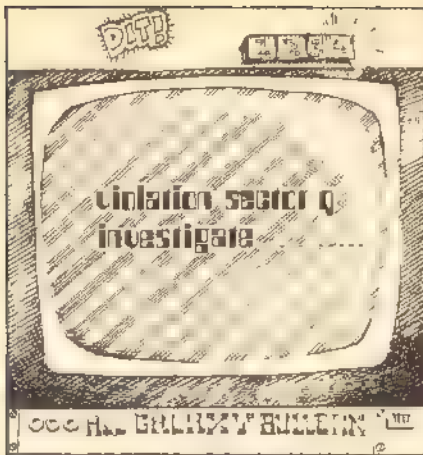
L 62L
b 72
RIO NIDO, CA

THE END?

FX-O







SHEET! FUCKIN' PATROL
ON MY ASS!

ONE MORE CITATION AN
THEY'LL SEND ME TO
THE PENAL PLANET!

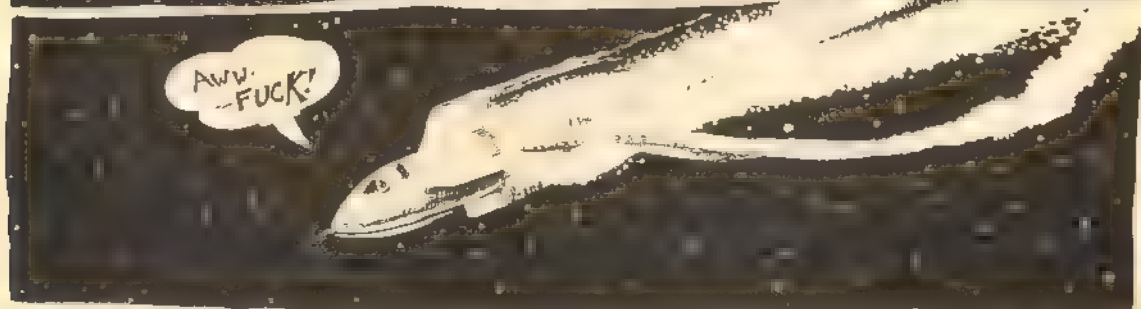
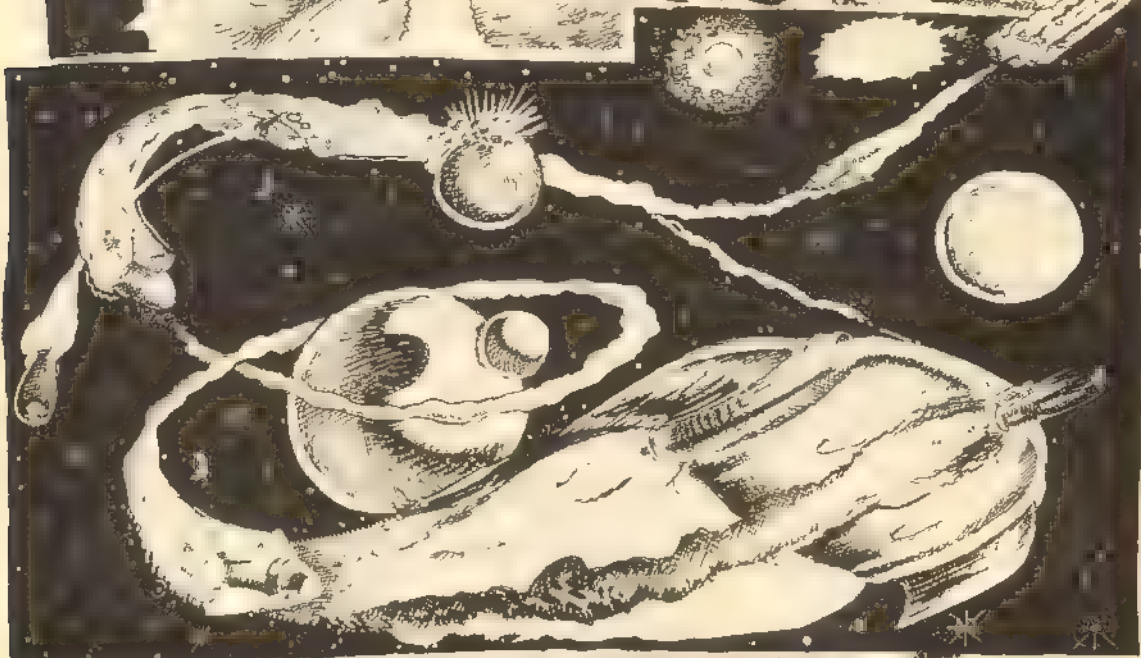
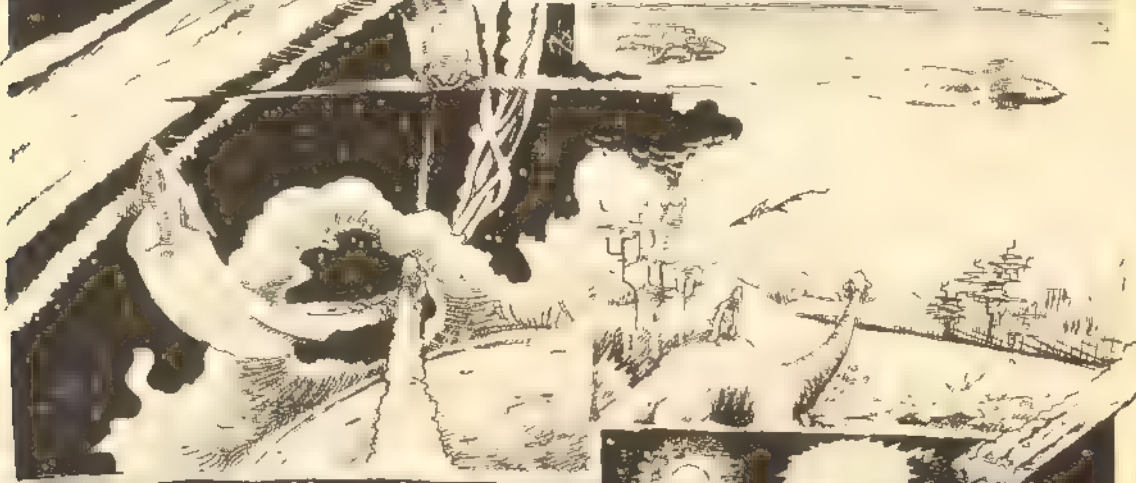
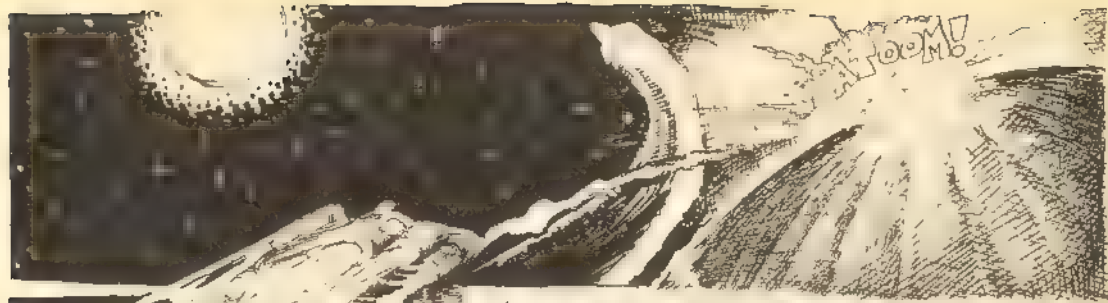
BEEP!

KLK

BT AM

...halt in the name of the
Galactic State...

FUCK THE
GALACTIC
STATE.

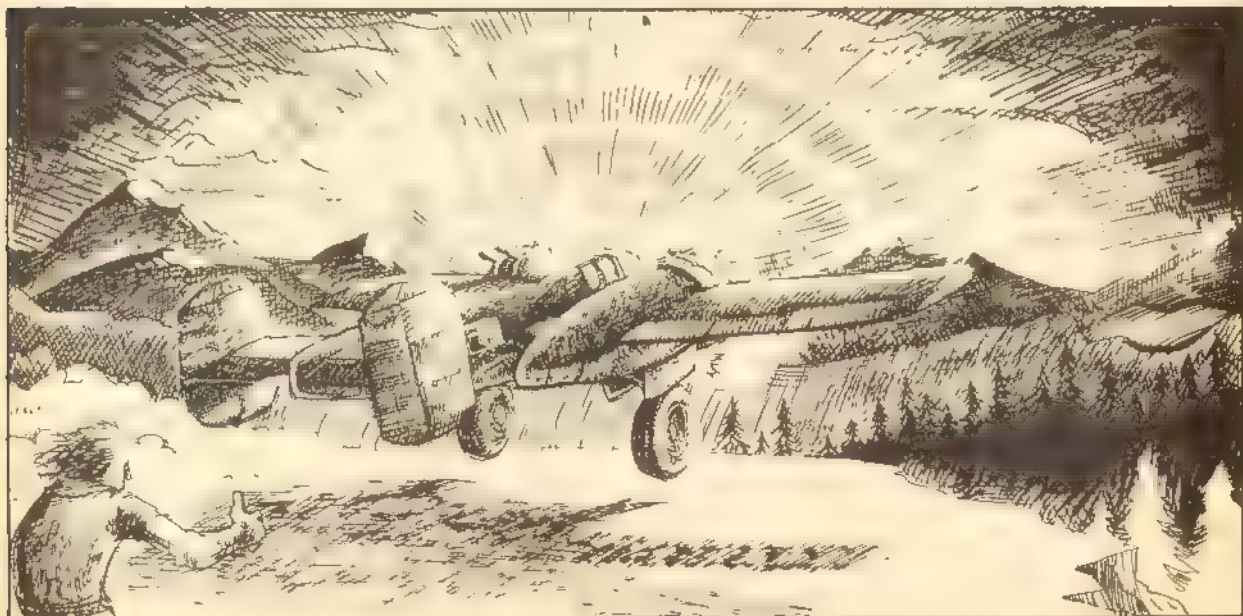


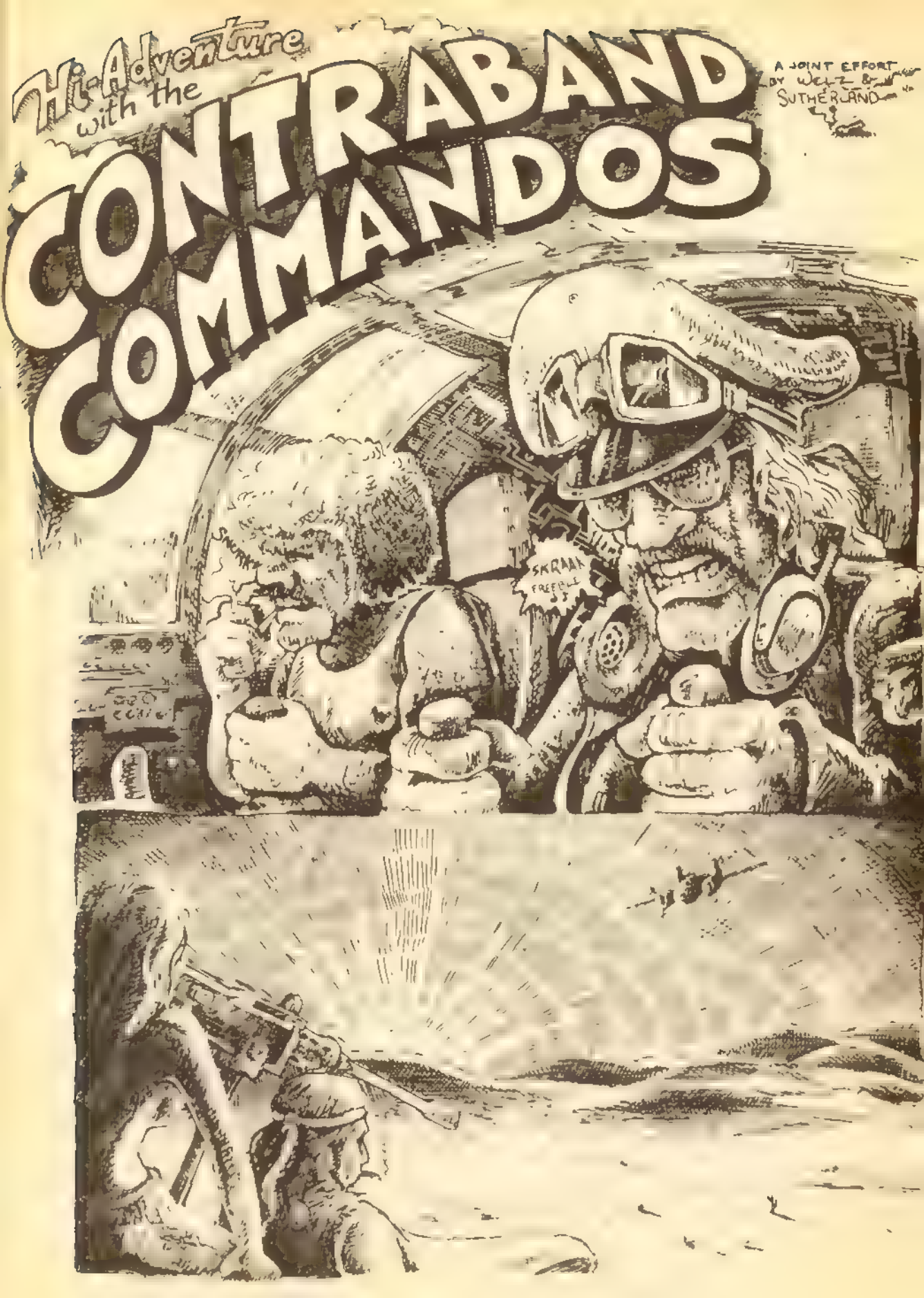


DAWN OVER THE MEXICAN
SIERRAS ON A HIGH
MOUNTAIN PLATEAU -



-WHILE OUT IN THE MOJAVE
DESERT -





LET'S GET DOWN TO
THE DROP POINT-

HEY! WAIT-
WHOOZAT?

VRRRRMMM

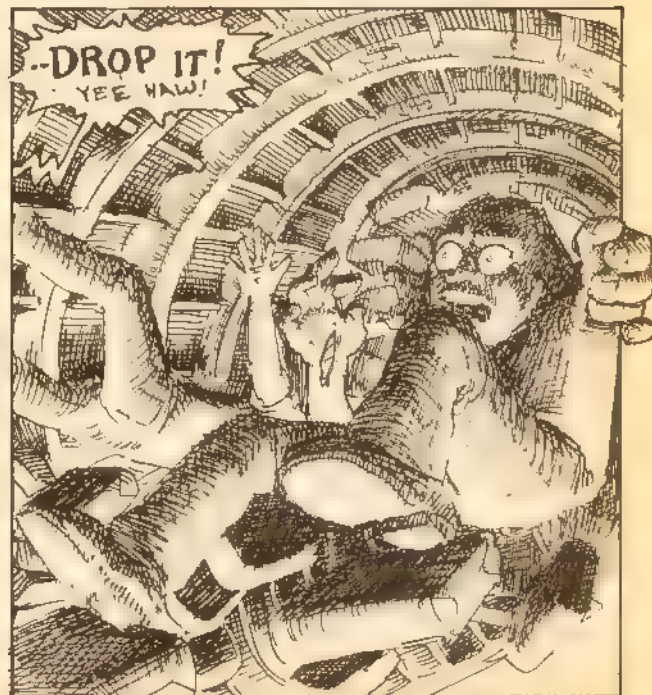
-IT'S THE
FUCKING
FEDS!

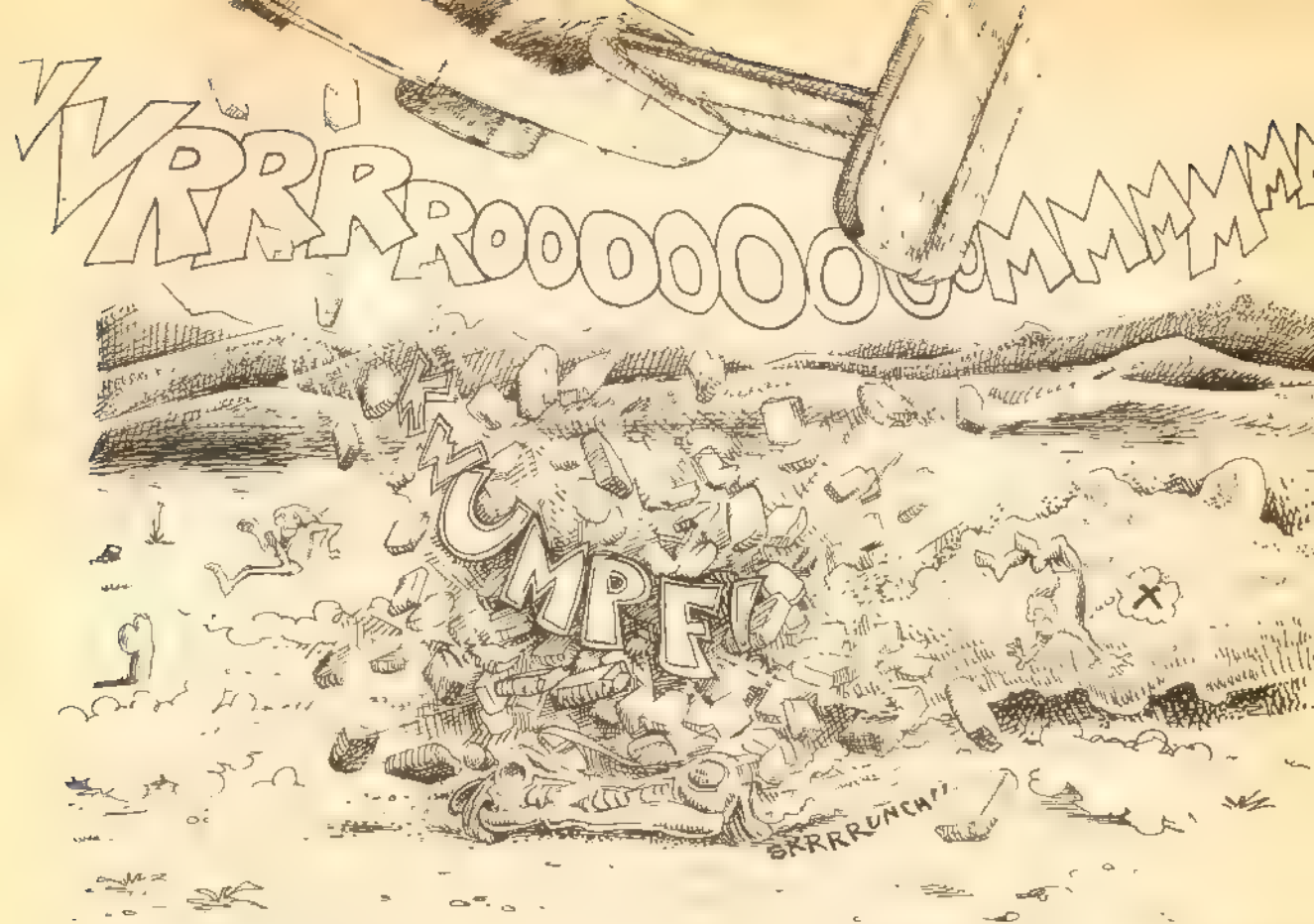
HEY GORD. WATTA
YOU GONNA DJ WITH
YOUR PROFIT?

I'M GONNA
INVEST IT IN
MORE OF THIS
STOCK.

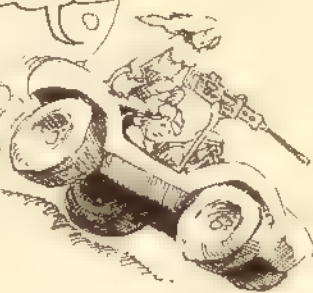
Keep on Truckin'

-DROP IT!
YEE HAW!





C'MON-
LET'S MOVE!



.. CLOSE IN!



HOW THE FUCK WE
GONNA GET THIS
SHIT OUTA HERE-?

DID YOU BRING
ANY PAPERS ?

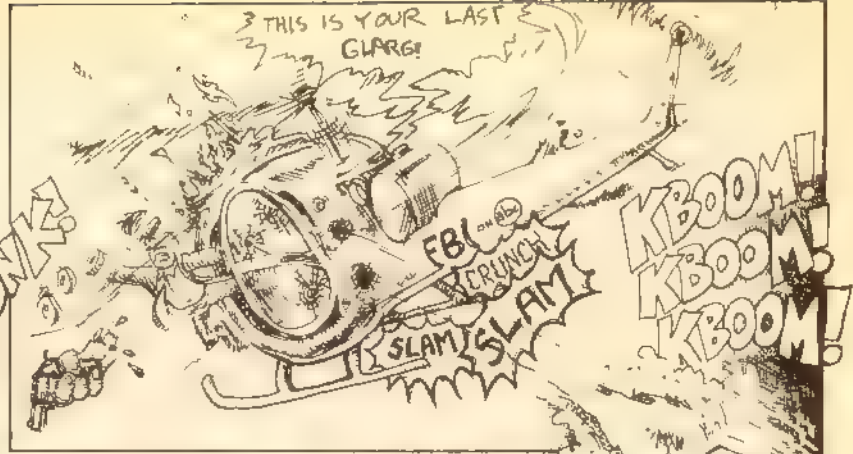


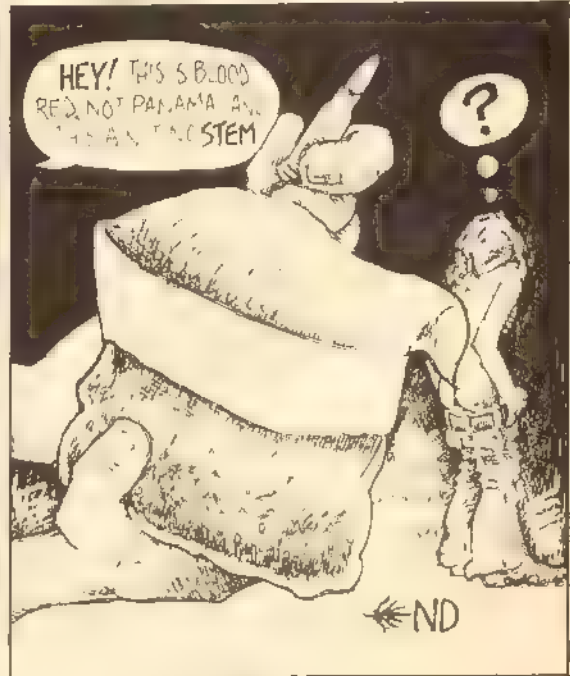
-LOOK!
MORE FEDS!



THIS IS INSPECTOR
ERSKINE OF
THE F.B.I.
GIVE UP-
YOU ARE
SURROUNDED

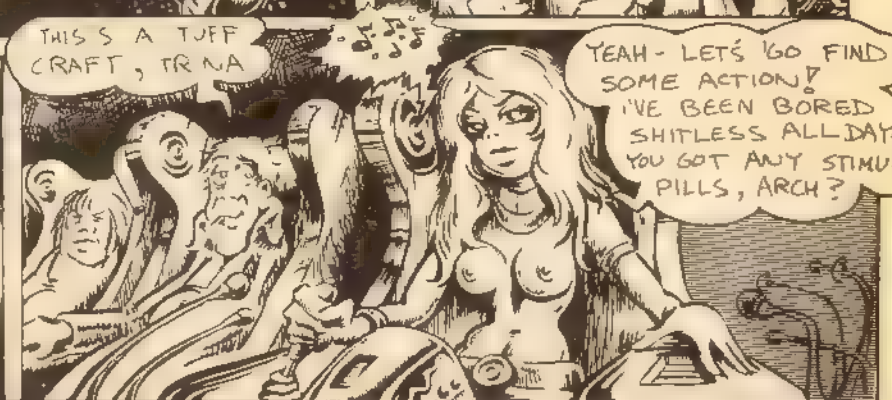
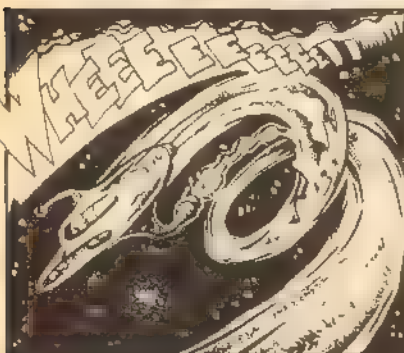
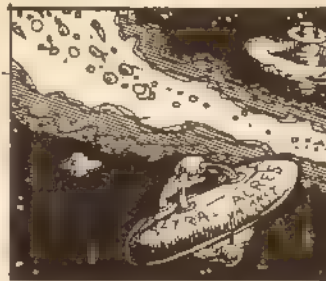


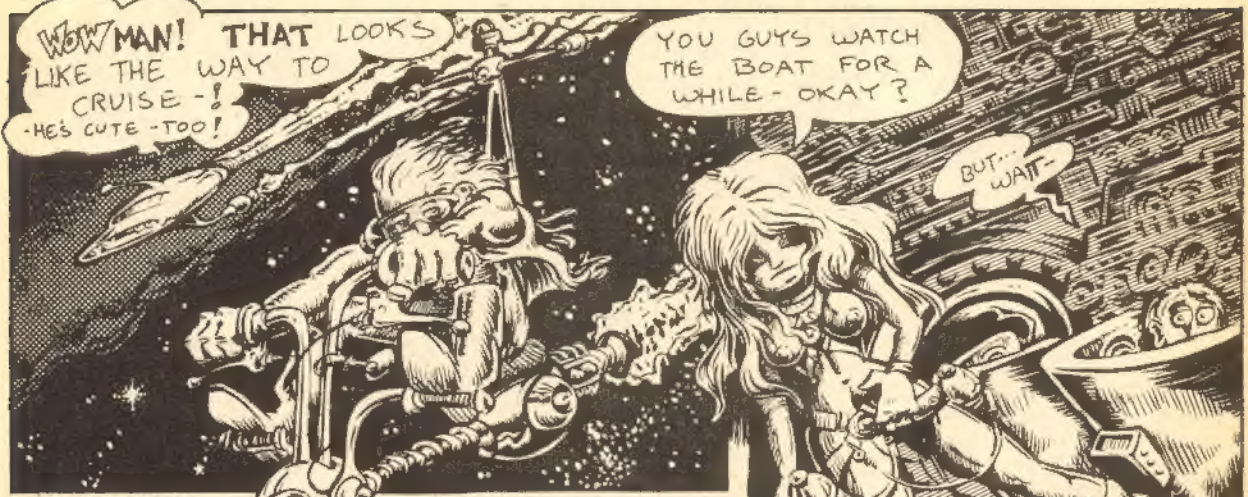






ASTRAL ACRES... A LUXURY HOUSING ORBITRACT JUST TEN MINUTES FLIGHT FROM THE EISENHOWER SHOPPING STATION.





WOW MAN! THAT LOOKS
LIKE THE WAY TO
CRUISE -!
-HE'S CUTE - TOO!

YOU GUYS WATCH
THE BOAT FOR A
WHILE - OKAY?

BUT...
WAIT-



HEY, SPACE MAN -
WANNA TAKE ME
FOR A RIDE - ?



HMM...
-FAR OUT!

GEE - I'VE NEVER
DRIVEN ONE THIS
BIG - I DON'T
KNOW IF I
CAN..

CONTROL
IT - !

NICE...
SMOKE SOME
DOPE?

LOOK OUT
ARCH - YER
GONNA -

WELZ '71

THERE IS NO MORE

BUMMER THUMB

GUESS I'LL CATCH
ME A RIDE INTO
THE CITY.

HMMM...A
G.I. FROM FT.
ORD...

HOP ON.

PUT
THING

PAMPOUCHUG

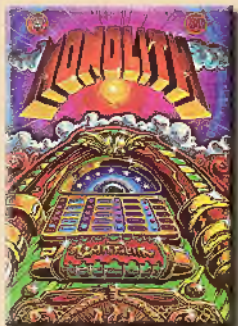
MAN I SURE WISH
I WERE FREE, LIKE
YOU. I JUST GOT
ORDERS FOR VIET-
NAM. WELL I AIN'T
GONNA GET MY ASS
SHOT FOR SOME LIL'
GOOK, SO I FIGURED
THAT I COULD FUCK
MYSELF UP BY EATIN'
SOME SPEED AN' THEN
DUMP MY SCOOTER INTO
A BRIDGE ABUT...

CRASH!!!

DON'T WORRY, YOU'RE INSURED.

END





Sir Real's

**UNDERGROUND
COMIX CLASSIX**

Monolith

Published July 1972

1st edition

Last Gasp

50¢

36 pages

Print run of 20,000 copies

7" x 9 7/8"

ISBN:

Stories:

2 - Monolith

3 - The Escape From The Dead City

19 - F+X-0

26 - Hi-Adventures with the Contraband
Commandos

33 - The Psylcone Psycrus

35 - Bummer Thumb

Artists:

Larry Welz - 1-18, 19-32+, 33-34

Larry Southerland - 19-32+, 35

Larry S. Todd - 36

Comments:

n/a